

Do you know

THIS LONDON?

By C. N. DORAN

IT took me years to find out some of the strange spots in London that even Londoners don't know anything about; and when you submariners come to town it may interest you if I indicate some of these "finds."

Let us begin with Whitehall. Above the old Admiralty you will see a weather vane, massive, heavy, and age-old. It was that vane at which the Lords of the Admiralty looked before they sent word to Nelson to sail for the naval action that climaxed in Trafalgar.

Across the street is the old Banqueting Hall of past kings. Look under the ledge of the third window going south, and you will see an iron plate. You may not be able to read it, but on that plate are printed the words that tell it was through this window that Charles I stepped to be beheaded.

About a century ago, when the framework of the window needed repairing, workmen found at the base a great deal of clotted sawdust. The sawdust was said at the time to be the same that was sprinkled on the scaffold after Charles's head was struck off.

The peep-hole

Now move up to Trafalgar Square. Watch the little circular pillar on the east side of the Square at the end of the parapet. You will see that there are slots in the smooth stone.

The fact is that inside that pillar a police representative always stands when a demonstration or public meeting is held in the Square. He is in telephonic communication with Scotland Yard, and if a riot takes place, reinforcements for the police can be rushed quickly to the spot.

In Admiralty Arch, at the top of the Mall leading to Buckingham Palace, is the official residence of the First Lord of the Admiralty. There isn't a square room in the Arch, and most of the furniture was made without corners to fit the unusual apartments.

From the windows a complete and comprehensive view of the Square can be had, although people in Trafalgar Square never know they may be observed.

If you take a walk up Constitution Hill, past Buckingham Palace, you will see another Arch at Hyde Park Corner. It is a police station.

The office of the inspector is in the north leg, where you will see a door and a window. It is a small room, but enough for its purpose.

Bedrooms above arch

I have been in this secret police station, and also up above on the top of the Arch below the Quadrigo, the horses and chariot. Notice a little door up there? It is the door that leads to the bedrooms of the Hyde Park Corner police. They live up there; and there is a staircase in one of the legs of the Arch by which they climb to their rest.

There are fourteen policemen engaged at the Corner. They have a special signal which is given them from Buckingham Palace when the King intends to pass under the Arch to Hyde Park, whether he comes riding on horseback or by car.

On the receipt of that signal the police hold up all traffic and keep the way clear; and the central gates of the Arch are opened. The only time these gates are opened is when the King comes, or at State processions, which are much the same thing.

Up at Marble Arch there is another police station in the legs of the Arch. It is used only when arrested people are taken into custody urgently. The last time it was used on a large scale was during the Fenian outrages; but it is there if required.

And, lastly, there is a house in a well-known London street not far from Piccadilly which pedestrians pass daily without knowing anything about it. It is the G.H.Q. of the Secret Service detectives.

Continuing "The Golden Age of Boxing," W. H. Millier tells of THE MOST POPULAR BOXER THAT EVER LOST A FIGHT

ANY history of boxing that failed to devote several chapters to Bombardier Billy Wells would be grossly incomplete. It is doubtful whether any boxer—certainly no English boxer—has been so heatedly discussed, or been so much written about, as this once most popular and most perplexing personality of the ring.

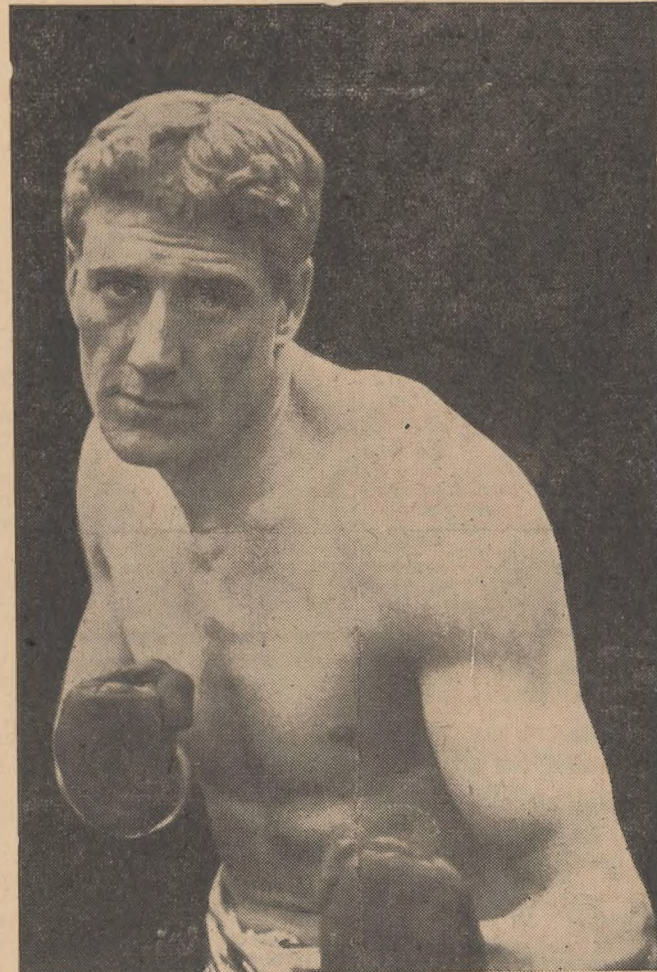
There never has been a more popular boxer, and it is probably true to say there has never been a more disappointing champion. The disappointment was all the more marked because he always raised the highest hopes of his many thousands of admirers. Had he been just a mediocre performer, and nothing more, his failures would have aroused little attention. But he was at times so brilliant, and at others so woefully inept, that he was the complete enigma of the ring.

Throughout the years in which I knew Wells more intimately than most, I have had occasion to ponder on the recklessness with which so-called knowledgeable people hastened to tell the world the secret of his repeated failures. To attempt to make a list of the various "discoveries" would only serve to reveal the near-idiocy of the average know-all.

If only they had left him alone he might have been a better champion, and he would assuredly have had a less perturbed mind in between fights. From the promoter's point of view it was all to the good. It is true to say that Wells never once failed to draw the crowd, even though they might have gone away from some previous fight of his saying that they had had enough of disappointment to last them a lifetime. They always came again.

No half measures

Wells probably never fully realized how vastly he played on the full scale of human emotions. He would carry his admirers to the highest pitch of soul-stirring excitement and then drop them, wallow, into the deepest gloom. There were no half-measures with Wells. Joyous thrills or desperate disappointment; but boredom, never.



What was the reason? That constitutes the whole story of this remarkable—shall I say?—dual personality of the boxing ring, which story I shall give in some detail. You may then be able to discover the reason for his many failures—and you may not.

Throughout his ring career he tried his level best to do all that was expected of him, and he never did a shady trick, nor did he engage in anything that was not strictly fair and above-board.

He had his detractors, of course. What public figurehead has not? Old-time fighters

were among the severest of his critics. Many of these held that he lacked the fighting instinct, others averred that he was not compactly enough built, and a few even went so far as to say that he lacked courage. There they were woefully wrong.

Superbly built

True, Wells was a type apart from the old-time fighter, who was generally of stocky build, but for a boxer, as distinct from the fighter, he was superbly built. Remember, under the old Prize Ring rules

wrestling was permitted; thus to be a good wrestler, as well as a knuckle fighter, the stockily-built man was the right type. But in boxing at its best, which precludes wrestling, the tall man with a long reach, provided he knows how to use it, can usually beat a shorter, thicker-set rival.

I have said that Wells was as honest as daylight. His frank open face revealed every thought. This was probably a handicap in the ring. He might have been better served with a little more subtlety. As it was, whenever he was hurt, he was unable to hide the fact. This gave rise to more outpouring from his critics. They said "he couldn't take it," and much more besides.

At one time it was suggested that he suffered from stage fright, at another that he had a weak spot, meaning in the direction of his proportionately narrow waist-line, and this was foolishly repeated ad nauseam.

A Headliner Overnight

Such myths die hard with the more gullible members of the British public, but are they to blame? The blame lies at the door of the "tripe" merchants; and of all the "tripe" that has been written of boxing no particular champion was subjected to more of it than Bombardier Billy Wells.

In the sense that he became a headliner almost overnight, and thus quickly began to take advantage of the big purse boom, Wells may be said to have been lucky in coming on the scene just at the time when people were willing to boost any white heavy-weight in order to find one capable of beating Jack Johnson.

In another sense, it may be held that this was precisely his misfortune. Had he arrived at any other time he would have been compelled to have fought his way slowly and stubbornly before his name would have been given more than a casual mention. In this way he must surely have been more fitted to retain the championship, which could only have been gained by laborious struggling.

That is, of course, problematical. The fact remains that he would have captured a large following in any event, because among all the labels tacked on to him at various times, the one carrying most truth was the title of the boxer with a magnetic personality.

SHE'S GOING PLACES

Valerie Tandy's on the Films



VALERIE TANDY, one of the prettiest and most talented of the gay Windmill Theatre girls, is now making her film debut in a comedy role in the Gainsborough musical comedy, "Bees in Paradise," at Islington Studios. She plays the part of a girl whose mother was frightened by a gramophone record, with the amusing result that she cannot finish her sentence, her words getting stuck in a groove.

Valerie at 22 has seen more of life than most girls of her age. Touring with the Jackson troupe of dancers in Germany just before war broke out, the girls were warned to leave the country. They made a dash for Holland, where they were suspected of being Ger-

mans until they explained their predicament. The English consulate then took charge and got the girls out of Holland on the last boat permitted to leave before war actually broke out.

Back in London, Valerie joined the Windmill Theatre girls, where she has been for the past three years dancing and working hard at comedy.

During the blitz of 1940, Valerie, like the other girls of this gallant company, did five shows a day and slept in the theatre at night.

She was born in Birmingham on August 4th, 1921, has rich brown hair and blue eyes. Her hobbies are seeing shows and films, and her ambition is to be a front-rank "hooper" and comedienne.



By "CALL BOY"

"CRASH Dive," the latest submarine film, is terrific. That is, if you have never been in a submarine and you believe it possible that the impossible could happen a score of times in ten thousand feet of film.

You may recall that in writing of "Close Quarters" I said there were no mock heroics. In "Crash Dive" it is painfully different. Tyrone Power is quite sickening at times, and when he and his skipper, Dana Andrews, get pally after a difference of opinion, they are like two kittens playing with each other.

Anne Baxter gives the picture something; she undresses in a train, looks very nice in a playsuit, and looks very pretty on her wedding night.

Otherwise, except for laugh value, I think this has nothing for you.

They may not look it but they're

"TRUSTY"



Here's Lieut. Catlow and the crew of the TRUSTY, back after doing 60,000 miles in nearly two years away from home. Evening dress was not worn!

Periscope
PageQUIZ
for today

1. What is a pettichaps?
2. Who wrote (a) "Little Mary," (b) "Little Women"?
3. Which of the following is an "intruder," and why: Europe, Asia, Africa, Australia, India, America?
4. What is a grand slam?
5. Where is Bethesda?
6. What is a Timcreer?
7. What is meant by (a) prone, (b) supine?
8. What is Gromwell?
9. Who was Father Brown?
10. A goniometer measures—gas, electricity, areas, angles, spirals, the diameter of hairs.
11. When did the Penny Post begin?
12. What is a picaroon?

Answers to Quiz
in No. 116

1. A fish of the salmon family.
2. (a) John Bunyan, (b) Robert Burns.
3. A hansom has only two wheels; the others have four.
4. Greek hero at Troy, famous for his wisdom.
5. Warwickshire.
6. A pilgrim from the Holy Land.
7. Full of wrinkles.
8. From the bark of a laurel tree grown in Ceylon.
9. Hero of a novel by Tobias Smollett.
10. A geological age.
11. A.D. 61.
12. Ale, warmed and spiced.

ALLIED PORTS

Guess the name of this ALLIED PORT from the following clues to its letters.

My first is in SKIPPER, not in CREW.
My second's in AIR FORCE, not in BLUE.
My third is in SQUADRON, not in SECTION.
My fourth is in MUSTER and INSPECTION.
My fifth is in HOIST, and not in HEAVE.
My sixth is in FLASH, but not in SLEEVE.
My seventh's in ARSENAL, not MUNITIONS.
My eighth is in NUMBERS, not EDITIONS.
My ninth is in SHOVEL, and also POKER.
My tenth's not in FIREMAN, but in STOKER.

(Answer on Page 3)

TO-DAY'S PICTURE QUIZ



Now then, you Bird Fanciers! This is a Toucan, Hornbill, Pelican, or maybe it's a Maribou. How about it? Answer to Picture Quiz in No. 116: Flax.

HE INVENTS A
LANGUAGE

HAVING Psalmanazar completely under control, Innes one afternoon sent a message to him that his baptism was fixed for 6 o'clock.

At the chapel, to witness the ceremony, were Brigadier Lauder and several officers and gentlemen. Psalmanazar described himself as greatly troubled by conscience, but consoled by the thought that it was only a "heretic" who was baptizing him! The Brigadier stood godfather to him, gave him his own name, George Lauder, and when the ceremony was over, presented him with a pistol.

Innes was thus sure of his convert; but he wanted something out of the affair for himself, and until he heard from Compton became cold and indifferent towards him. At length the Bishop's letter came, commending Innes and inviting Psalmanazar over to England.

MISSIONARY PROJECT.

It would seem that Innes must have written twice, for he now talked of a scheme to send Psalmanazar to Oxford to teach "Formosan" to a set of gentlemen, who would later go with him to the island to convert the natives.

The Bishop must therefore have heard from Innes since Psalmanazar's change from

Japanese to Formosan.

For the success of the scheme or, at least, of that part of it which concerned Psalmanazar's visit to Oxford—it was necessary, as Innes insisted, to get on with the invention of the Formosan language. This was Psalmanazar's business.

Innes, with the aid of his kinsman Lauder, secured the young man's discharge from the army; and he also got together for him a certificate of character from various officers and a minister of religion.

It was nearing the end of 1703 when the way was opened for Psalmanazar's introduction to England, his home for the remaining sixty years of his life. In the company of Innes he travelled to Rotterdam, where he was introduced into polite and learned society. He says that he was much caressed.

SUSPICIONS.

There were, however, two flies in his ointment. Some of his questioners about Formosa were evidently suspicious of his tales; and all he had to wear was some cast-off clothes of his chaplain friend, which were too big for him! A course which he adopted to meet the first difficulty is certainly strange. He calls it himself

decorations on distinguished guests. Invitations were issued in a fake Astorian language, heavily sealed, and many prominent people were completely deceived.

ODD
CORNER

IN 1833, Sir John Herschel went to the Cape of Good Hope with the biggest telescope then in existence, and in 1835 the "New York Sun" published a series of articles alleged to have been copied from a scientific report of Herschel's observations. They described magnificent scenery on the moon, with bison roaming over the plains and angels sailing gracefully through the lunar "air." The articles completely deceived the entire U.S.A.

For eighteen months, ending in May, 1936, London was the victim of an even more ambitious hoax. A non-existent State of Astoria had its Legation in the West End, maintaining its Minister, Naval, Military, Air and Commercial Attaches. At the Legation dinner parties the Attaches appeared in gorgeous uniforms, wearing bogus medals, and the Minister sometimes conferred

in 1809, Theodore Hook brought off a tremendous hoax in Berners Street, London. Selecting No. 54, a quiet and respectable dwelling, he sent orders to hundreds of tradesmen to deliver goods at the door on the same day and at the same time. He ordered coffins, wedding cakes, coal, sacks of potatoes, books, pictures, vegetables, joints and groceries. He also issued invitations to a number of celebrities, and on the appointed day the entire quarter of London was jammed with vehicles. Pantechnicons, wagons, carriages, vans, and hansom-cabs completely blocked the streets.

Among them were the Duke of York at the head of his crimson-liveried militia, the Lord Mayor and a chaplain (come to hear the "death-bed confessions of a common-councilman"), the Governor of the Bank, the Lord Chief Justice, and the Archbishop of Canterbury.

He was a bold man that first ate an oyster.
Jonathan Swift,
(1667-1745)

JANE

Psalmanazar
—King of
Impostors!

"one of the most whimsical expedients that could come into a crazed brain."

It was to live upon a diet of raw flesh, roots, and herbs—representing the national diet of the Formosans! Thanks to a strong constitution, he soon got used to this; and he took care to use a good deal of pepper and other spices, "while my vanity and the people's surprise at my diet served me for a relishing sauce."

From Rotterdam the pair of impostors proceeded to London, via Brill and Harwich. They were soon received by the Bishop of London, and Psalmanazar was launched upon a part-credulous, part-critical world.

He says that, among the clergy and the laity, he quickly made a good many friends, but that he had a much greater number of opposers. He was hard put to it to avoid detection.

In spite of Innes' warning, he had not devoted much time to increasing his Formosan vocabulary. Fortunately for him, his questioners did not press him with regard to the language or written characters of his supposed country.

His complexion was his first difficulty; for he was very fair, and not at all like a native of a tropical country. He explained this by the difference between those who are exposed to the sun and those who keep altogether at home, "in cool shades or apartments underground." As he let it be understood that he was the son of a man of considerable standing in Formosa—a king's son, the story later became—he was naturally one of the sheltered class.

The efforts of the sceptical to detect his true nationality by his accent failed. Whether he spoke Latin, French or Italian, he says, his pronunciation was so blended, and not without design, that it had no resemblance to that of an European language.

One of his critics, Dr. Richard Mead, the celebrated physician, of whom Johnson said that he "lived more in the broad sunshine of life than almost any man," made a singular mistake. He was positive that Psalmanazar was of either German or Dutch extraction.

Now the German tongues were those of which Psalmanazar knew less than of most, and his friends, he says, told Dr. Mead he might as well have affirmed him to be an Ethio-

Can you write this without lifting pen (or pencil) from paper?

1477

pian from his complexion as a German from his pronunciation.

With another critic Psalmanazar himself dealt neatly. This was Bishop Burnet, who interrupted him once when he was talking of Formosa: "Aye, so you say; but what proof can you give that you are not of China, Japan, or any other country?"

"The manner of my flight," answered Psalmanazar, "did not allow me to bring credentials. But suppose your Lordship were at Formosa and should say you were an Englishman, might not the Formosan as justly reply, 'You say you are an Englishman, but what proof can you give that you are not of any other country, for you look as like a Dutchman as any that ever traded to Formosa?'"

His Lordship was silenced.

THOUGHT HIM GENUINE.

Psalmanazar says that his friends, whom his plain dress and his diet, his avoidance of drink and women, the warmth of his religious feeling and his delight in the services of the Church, convinced of his sincerity, were angry at the suggestion that he was an impostor, and some even went so far as to challenge his accusers, by advertisements in the "London Gazette," to prove their aspersions.

Thanks to the exertions of Innes, he had been introduced to a large number of learned divines, and there can be no doubt that he did really, as he claims, make an impression by his powers of argument on religious matters. There is plenty of independent evidence that Psalmanazar had a remarkable ability for religious

(Continued on Page 3)

WANGLING
WORDS—79

1. Place the same two letters, in the same order, both before and after PL, to make a word.
2. Rearrange the letters of REAL CHAINS to make an English county.

3. Change BACK into CHAT, altering one letter at a time, and making a new word with each alteration.

Change in the same way: BALD into HAIR, DON'T into STOP, REAP into CORN.

4. How many four-letter and five-letter words can you make from PLENTITUDE?

Answers to Wangling
Words—No. 78

1. DEGRADE.
2. DONCASTER.
3. STAGE, STARE, SPARE, SPARS, SOAKS, BOARS, BOARD.
4. DARK, PARK, PORK, CORK, COOK, ROOK, ROOM.
5. PAGE, SAGE, SALE, SALT, MALT, MELT, MEAT, BEAT, BEAD, LEAD, LEAF.
6. LOCK, LOOK, COOK, COOS, COPS, TOPS, TOYS, BOYS, BEYS, KEYS.
7. View, Tier, Rite, Rive, View, Wire, Vine, Went, Rent, Tern, Veer, Wine, Tree, Ween, Newt, Vent, etc.
8. Nerve, Inert, Inter, Trine, Evert, etc.

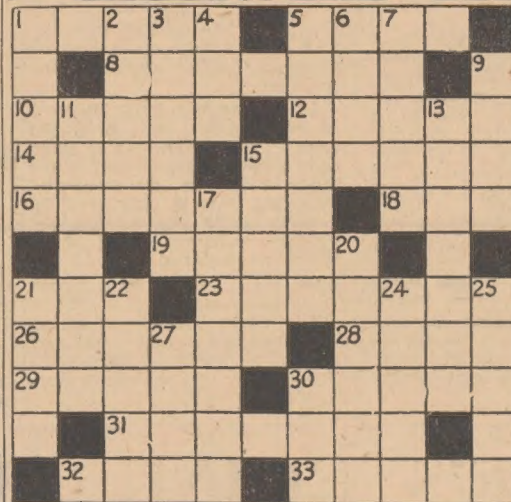
The reason why so few marriages are happy is because young ladies spend their time in making nets, not in making cages.

Jonathan Swift
(1667-1745)

Heaven has no rage like love to hatred turned,
Nor hell a fury like a woman scorned.

William Congreve
(1670-1729)

CROSSWORD CORNER



CLUES ACROSS.

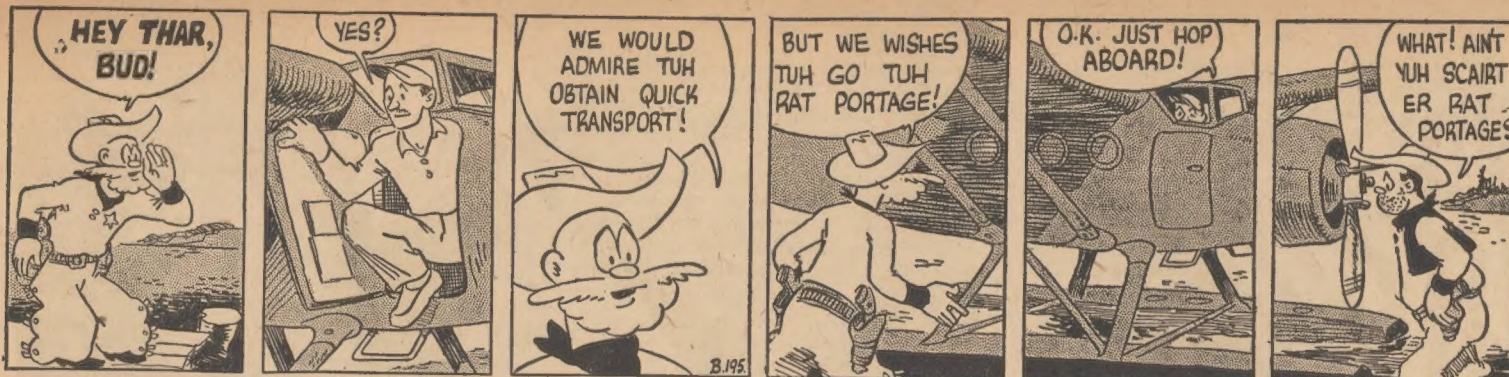
- 1 Impaired by neglect.
- 5 Boatman's whistle.
- 8 Make ready.
- 10 Pointed missile.
- 12 Trunk.
- 14 Spring.
- 15 Out small.
- 16 Afternoon show.
- 18 Fodder.
- 19 Tender spots.
- 21 Command.
- 23 Piques.
- 26 Seizes wrongfully.
- 28 Uncommon.
- 29 Metal.
- 30 Strong company.
- 31 Makes tight.
- 32 Reptiles.
- 33 Anguish.

CLUES DOWN.

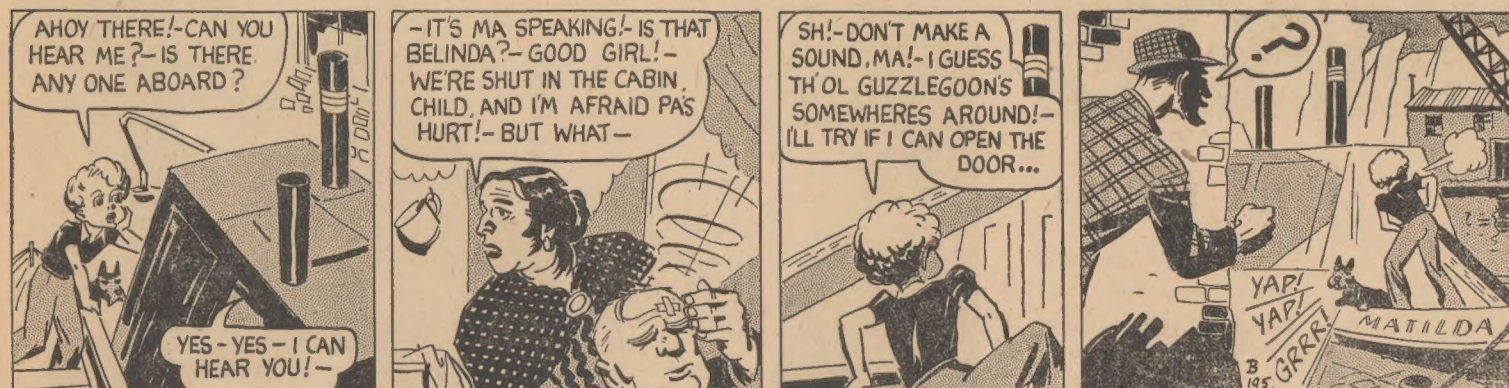
- 1 Domain.
- 2 Little fish.
- 3 Parallel of equator.
- 4 Tree.
- 5 Forbearing.
- 6 Metal.
- 7 Bass.
- 9 Trunk.
- 11 Practical one.
- 13 Fishing vessels.
- 15 Lakes.
- 17 Perplex.
- 20 Tough.
- 21 Shrub.
- 22 Joint musical efforts.
- 24 Lariat.
- 25 Out of sorts.
- 27 Harvest.
- 30 Climbing plant.

MASCOTS BAD
BALD IRATE
POKED TENON
AVERSE FAN
DESK PARLEY
D WIDE E
LEGS CASTES
ELECTS HOB
DINER DEPOT
TUNE IRENE
WESTERN RYE

Beelzebub Jones



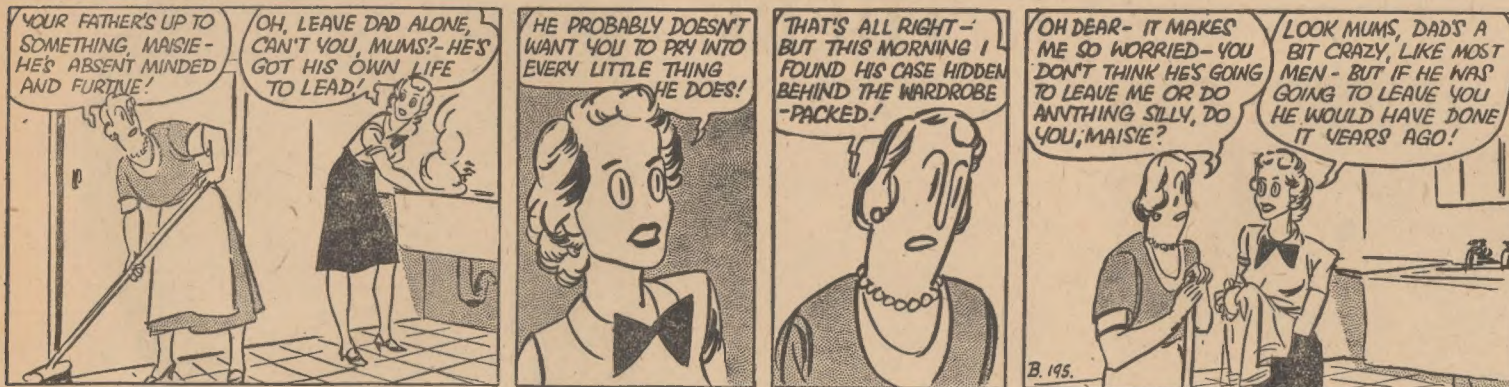
Belinda



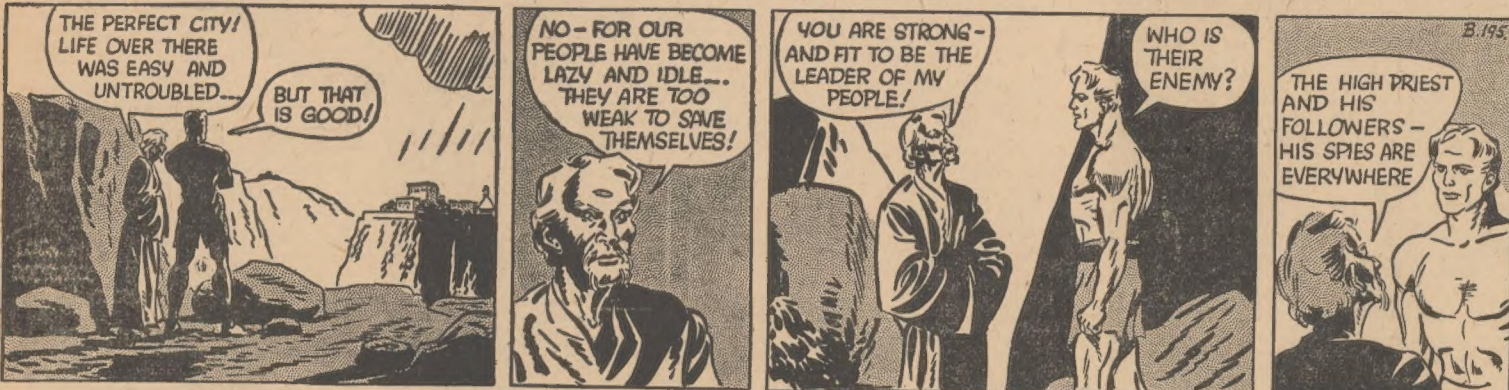
Popeye



Ruggles



Garth



THE KING OF IMPOSTORS

Continued from Page 2.

discussion, which won for him the regard of men of the highest character, both in his youth and in his later years. Among those with whom Innes brought him in touch were some of the non-juring clergy, and in particular the celebrated Charles Leslie, "of whose writings, as well as instructive and facetious company," he says, "I was very fond."

He was much biased, he adds, by the conversation of these non-jurors to their principles, which also he found conformable to the school divinity he had learnt abroad. He was accused by some of his enemies of being a tool of the non-jurors. Others, however, looked on him as a disguised Jesuit; while the Roman Catholics suspected him of having been bribed by the Anglicans.

Altogether he was a puzzle to the public. Before he had been three months in London he was "so cried up for a prodigy" that everyone desired to see him and converse with him. Not only the English, but the foreign papers, too, had paragraphs. He tells of a story published in the Dutch and French Press about "the young Japanese" who had so impressed the Archbishop of Canterbury by

his readiness in different languages. The truth was, that he only spoke to Dr. Tenison in Latin, and then, owing to a difference in pronunciation, Innes had to interpret between them.

HISTORY OF FORMOSA.

Innes, with whom he was lodging in Pall Mall, was all the while urging him to further work on the Formosan language. First he persuaded him to put the Catechism into Formosan and present a copy of it to Bishop Compton. Then

he urged him to write a history of Formosa, and got several of their friends to back him up and point out to Psalmanazar how much credit and profit he would gain from such a work. It is difficult to understand how Innes could suppose that an impostor of this character would long defy detection. He must have had much faith in Psalmanazar's cleverness.

Solution to Allied Ports
PORT TALBOT

YOUR STAMP-ALBUM MAY BE A GOLD MINE

Says PETER DAVIS

THE war has caused a postage stamp boom. Sales of stamps for collectors have been increasing steadily, with the idea both of future sale at a profit and as a reasonably safe investment of money.

Foreign firms are even paying money into London offices to buy stamps by cable.

Some rare stamps have increased in value on the neutral European market by at least a third since the war.

A few once-valued issues have slumped, admittedly. The Indian stamps first franked for the Army of Occupation in Mesopotamia—which were once sold at £400 a set by a British officer in Bagdad, who bought up almost the entire stock of the issue—are now not worth £50.

WATCH FOR FORGERIES.

Issues of the last war, similarly, have declined in value, owing to the large number of forgeries on the market.

Many stamp brokers are refusing to handle issues from South or Central America. Some republics in that part of the world once discovered that by printing an issue of stamps, selling a few in the post offices for legality's sake, and disposing of the rest to collectors at fancy prices, a high profit could be reaped.

Liechtenstein stamps are now equally worthless for the same reason. A principality that balances its budget year after year as a result of stamp issues is distrusted by philatelists.

If you happen to have an old stamp album at home, look through the collection carefully on your next leave. A dealer who, in 1926, bought 52 specimens of the Cape of Good Hope fourpenny marked "one penny" for about £2,000, is now selling them at regular intervals for £185 each.

Already he has made a vast profit on his original outlay—and he still has thirty to sell.

Many early British Colonial issues are booming. So are early American air mail stamps, particularly those with printers' errors.

If you have a 25 cent stamp showing an aeroplane in flight, and the machine is flying upside down, £1,000 might easily be obtained for the specimen.

The Mauritius 1847 has soared to dizzy peaks. A few months ago a collector bought one in a London auction room for £4,000, and promptly sold it to America for £6,000.

Two Nyasaland stamps, a fourpenny and a twopenny, dated 1907, but printed on paper with the wrong watermark, were sold in a sale-room recently for £225.

When they first entered this country a dealer sold them for 10s. each. At a later auction they realised £60. Now their value has increased by almost 400 per cent.

"F" FOR PENNY.

West Australian issues with the swan floating upside down have been sold for £400, but you may even make money out of a comparatively recent British issue.

In 1923 the "P" for penny was accidentally replaced by an "F."

The issue was recalled before many had been sold, but no fewer than 150 of these misprinted "Fennies" have never passed through known hands.

Laugh with SID FIELDS

HAVE you heard about the two crazy painters working side by side on some scaffolding? One was using a blow-lamp and absent-mindedly let it play on the other's ear.

After a couple of minutes the burned one said excitedly, "Blimey, someone isn't half talking about me."

NOTICE exhibited at an hotel:—
"The management reserve the right to refuse admission to any lady they think proper."

LET'S HAVE A LINE

on what you think of 'Good Morning' with your ideas.

Address top of Page 4.

Good Morning

All communications to be addressed to: "Good Morning,"
C/o Press Division,
Admiralty,
London, S.W.1.



HA HA HA

"You ain't no zebra. Readin' between the lines, anyone can see you're a bear-faced impostor"



"TAKE MY
ARM SUBMARINER

and let's go places," says
Gene Tierney, star of 20th
Century Fox.



This England

A beautiful example of
thatched - roofed and
timbered cottages in
Berkshire. Could any-
thing look more homely and typical of the English countryside?

AHOY
THERE

"Are you wanting any cabin-
boys or Admirals in your
submarine?"



SHIP'S CAT SIGNS OFF

"Thinks he's going to
get his stripes as soon
as the Zebra, does
he?"

